



A NEW SONG ON THE RELEASEMENT OF THE POLITICAL PRISONERS

Now you Irishmen who long to see your exil'd brothers free,
Just stand here for a little while & listen unto me
While I sing with joy of these brave men who from the prison chain,
Once more to dear old Ireland are coming back again.

CHORUS—

So here's a health unto the men who now are free once more
May we never be without such men again on Erin's shore

We had many a brave and gallant heart who from Ireland had to go,
Unto a land of slavery to tell no trifl' & woe.
But the day has come so well rejoice our exil'd sons once more
On Patricks day we'll the Shamrock wear all round old Erins shore,

But one thing I must mention & I cannot understand
We have more in prison yet confirm wh. he and still demands,
I dont know what they mean to do but I hope they'll soon agree
To throw aside their tyranny & let Erins sons go free,

Now let us join our hands in friend & no contention let there be,
But sing long life & liberty to those brave who now are free
May they live in peace & happiness as they did in days before,
And on each Patricks day the barrel ware on dear old hibernius shore,

May we shortly see at liberty upon their native shore
O'Donovan Rossa Clark Luby Muicaky Burke and Moore
O'Leary and young Mackey McCaffrey and more
Woo the lass & feters still do bear for the land the do adoo

How Pat can't be contented while she sees his countrymen
Like slaves in foreign realms & in English prison pens
We ask their liberation send them back to Erins shore
And your Parliament in College-green then we'll say for nothings done